PS2246 L39S6



## AŠONG

ox

## OUR COUNTRY AND HER FLAG.

13

## FRANCIS LIEBER.

Written in 1861, after the Raising of the Flag on Coll'ubia College, New York.

## Printed by the Students.

Tune-Gaudeamus igitur; or, Ein freies Leben führen wir

1

We do not hate our enemy—

May God deal gently with us all.

We love our Land; we fight her foe;

We hate his cause, and that must fall.

4)

Our country is a goodly land;

We'll keep her alway whole and hale;

We'll love her, live for her or die;

To fall for her is not to fail.

\*)

Our Flag! The Red shall mean the blood We gladly pledge; and let the White Mean purity and solemn truth, Unsullied justice, sacred right.

4.

Its Blue, the sea we love to plow,

That layes the heaven-united land,

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Between the Old and Older World, From strand, o'er mount and stream, to strand,

5.

The Blue reflects the crowding stars,
Bright union-emblem of the free;
Come, all of ye, and let it wave—
That floating piece of poetry.

6.

Our fathers came and planted fields,
And manly Law, and schools and truth;
They planted Self-Rule, which we'll guard
By word and sword, in age and youth.

7.

Broad freedom came along with them
On History's ever-widening wings.
Our blessing this, our task and toil;
For "arduous are all noble things."

8

Let never Emp'ror rule this land,
Nor fitful Crowd, nor senseless Pride.

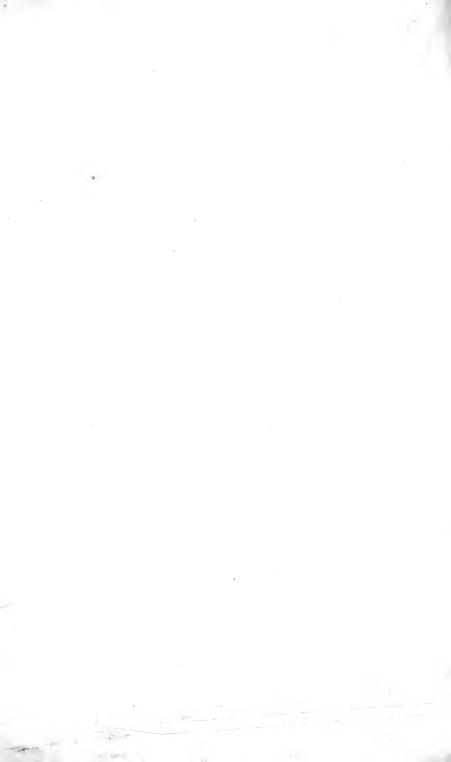
Our Master is our self-made Law;
To him we bow, and none beside.

9

Then sing and shout for our free land,
For glorious FREELAND'S victory;
Pray that in turmoil and in peace
FREELAND our land may ever be;

10.

That faithful we be found and strong
When History builds as corals build,
Or when she rears her granite walls—
Her moles with crimson mortar filled.



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